How Short the Space !

How short the space! How much to do! How few and brief the days of men! So much to learn of false and true— And only three-score years and ten.

So little time to do things well, So much—so very much to know!
And while we labor in our cell
The years do not forget to go.

So many things that we might learn, If only time would stay its tide, and once again our youth return To keep the shadow from our side.

But ah! what cannot be cannot,
We'll do the little that we may
And in some time-ignoring spot
Perhaps find what we lose to-day,
--Frank H. Sweet in The Ram's Horn.

Eetty's Love.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) Betty, examining my brassy at-"It was during my first season," said Betty, disconsolately.

"Pray, then, take comfort," said I. "He's prebably forgotten about it by this time." Betty frowned.

You suggest two very disagreeable ideas, Mr. Carmichael," said she. "First, that I've been out some time, which is true; second, that I'm not sufficiently attractive to be remembered, which is not true."

We had left the golf links for the seductive shelter of the summer house. (It was the June we spent at Saxminster-the year before the duchess' death.) Betty had cast herself upon the cushions piled high in one corner and after reluctantly offering me one had proceeded to divest herself of that article of her attire she termed her golf bonnet. I made myself as comfortable as circumstances and the doorsteps would permit, having first deposited upon the floor the ample supply of lofters, drivers, etc., which Miss Gordon considered indispensible to her complete enjoyment of the game.

"You see, it was this way," she contiqued. "I met him everywhere and he-well, he fell in love with me. He was just back from Africa, you know

"Naturally," I murmured, "he could not fail to do so. Simply by force of contrast." Betty looked at me severely.

As I was saying," she went on, "I met him everywhere. He was awfully devoted and sent me flowers and candy and gloves-he was certainly very much in love-and I-"Go on," I murmured encouragingly,

as she paused, "and you were very much in love, too." "I wasn't at all," interrupted Betty, angrily, "but-er-I let him think I

WAS. "Oh," said I, somewhat staggered by this fresh proof of the duplicity of woman, "you really weren't, but you

fet him think you were."
"Yes," proceeded Betty plaintively, "he wanted to think so, so much, poor fellow, I really didn't mean to be de-

ceitful, but it comforted him so much.' "In fact," I suggested, "you even told him so." "Oh, no," said Betty much shocked;

"ao, I never told him so. At least I don't think I did. I can't remember ever having done so. I may have, but

"At any rate," I resumed, "he got

Yes, he certainly did," admitted Betty, "and although mama refused to allow us to correspond when he went away, it was with the distinct understanding that upon his return the engagement should be announced."
"Exactly," said I, "but during his

absence, you having seen the matter in its true light, can now regard it only as a piece of youthful folly." "That's just it," said Betty admiring-

"How clever you are, Mr. Car-

I modestly disclaimed this assertion. "You see," resumed Betty reflectively. "I really was too young to know my own mind. I couldn't endure him now. The passion of my lire has yet

'When half gods go, the gods arrive," I quoted.

What did you say?" Inquired Betty. I repeated the quotation.



"You see, it was this way-

"What does that mean?" she demanded "It means," said I, "that when you marry me you'll forget all about Arch-

Betty looked thoughtful.

"It probably means," she said with more discernment than I should have ccedited her, "that when I marry Lord Crackenthorpe, I'll forget all about

"Should you be so ungrateful." I

acquiresced. "The reason I told you this," said tentively, "was to ask you if you would mind-that is, if you would care to-I mean, do you think you could

find out for me if he considers me "In other words," said I, an she hesitated, "you would like me to sound Archdeane himself."

"Well, yes," said Betty, much re fleved by my comprehension, "that's exactly it." "What's his address?" I inquired,

producing my note-book "Captain Archibald Archdeane," said



Archie," she said smiling, "have you not heard? He was married yesterday!"

Betty with alacrity, "-th Royal British Fusiliers."

"But where can I find him in London?" I asked. "Oh, of course," said Betty, "how

stupid of me. He isn't in London though, he's in Paris. You won't mind running over there, will you? He's staying with his sister, Lady Ashleigh. Her husband's connected with the British legation, you know."

I assured her I would go to the ends of the earth to serve her interests.

"It's awfully good of you, Mr. Carmichael," said Betty gratefully, "I never shall forget it, I assure you." "The pleasure," I asserted, "is mine."

"It's nice of you to say that," said Betty naively, "it makes me feel more comfortable. You must appreciate that my confidence is a token of my sincere friendship for you. You can easiat in the event of my marrlage with Lord Crackenthorpe in what a horrible position I should be placed should Captain Archdeane appear."

"Indeed, yes," said I, greatly affected by the touching proof of Miss Gordon's regard. "I can fully realize it. I once had a similar experience."

"You did?" said Betty, eagerly. "You never told me. Who was she?" I was silent on this point.

"How did you get out of it?" asked Betty. "After discovering that we were not adapted to each other's needs, I de-

cided to tell her so. I went to her and said: 'Milly-"Was it Mildred Powell?" demanded Betty breathlessly.

I hesitated. "Well, yes, it was," I said at length, but I trust to your honor, Miss Betty, not to speak of wnat I have unwittingly disclosed."

her?" queried Betty scornfully. "She's as thin as a fence-rail and as ugly as a--"She has a figure of willowy slender-

"What in the world did you ever see

ness," I corrected, "and the charm revealed in her features is greater than that of mere beauty."

"Oh, very well," quoth Miss Betty angrily: "whatever made you change? "You," I said promptly.

Betty was mollified. I left Saxminster the next morning at 4 o'clock, my departure being cheered by Betty's presence. I arrived in London by 7 and in a few ours was safely ensconced in my ho tel in Paris.

The next morning found me wending my way towards the British legation. Upon my arrival I presented my card to the stately footman who admitted me and in a few moments he returned and requested me to follow him to Lady Ashleigh's reception-room.

Her ladyship rose to greet me, my card in her hand "I'm delighted to se you. Mr. Carmichael," she said. "A familiar face is doubly welcome away from home. When did you leave London?"

After a few moments' conversation inquired for Captain Archdeane.

"Archie?" she said smiling, "have you not heard? He was married yesterday at noon. They sailed imme-diately for India."

I gasped for breath. TRIES SO TRIES PER

"You seem surprised," said her ladyship in an amused tone. "Did you not know they had been engaged for years? Mrs. Powell only gave her consent last autumn. She hated so for Mildred to

go to India." "Who-whom did he marry?" I managed to articulate.
"Why, Mildred Powell, of course,"

said Lady Ashleigh, wondering at my stupidity.

When I had sufficiently pulled myself together I took my leave and returned to my hotel. There I found a letter from my father summoning me at once to Rome.

I accordingly dispatched the following telegram to Betty to acquaint her with the result of my labors:

"Miss Elizabeth Gordon, "Saxminster Blankshire, England.

"Paris, 22 June, 1899. "Archdeane left Paris last night. Shortly after my arrival was married to Milly Powell. Know you will send hearty congrats. Leave for Rome this R. T. Carmichael." afternoon.

I have never seen Miss Gordon since. Before returning to England I visited Monte Carlo. There I met Lady Crackenthorpe on her honeymoon. She received my greeting with a frigid how. Gossip about her was rife there and the story was going the rounds that, having been jilted by the man she loved, she had married old Crackenthorpe in a fit of pique.

The Expert.

"Ah, poor fellow!" said the magazine editor's visitor, drawing his chair up to the desk after a sad-looking, middle-aged man had shambled out. 'I'm glad you gave him something. If I hadn't feared you might regard it as an impertinence I would have given him a little change myself. What a poor, broken-down looking chap he What was his story? The same old thing, I suppose. Lost his job, can't get a chance anywhere else because he's more than forty. Family on his hands, too, very likely. By George, it's a tough proposition anyway you look at it."

"I don't quite understand what you are referring to."

"Why, that poor fellow who was in here just now. I saw you give him some money. It must come mighty hard for one with a vestige of manhood left in him to ask for-'

"Oh, that fellow? He wasn't begging. He's the man who edits our department on 'How to Succeed.' give him his money in driblets to make it last through the month. You'll probably see him lying at the bottom of the stairs in happy unconsciousness when you go out."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Publisher's Neat Answer.

David Williams, the publisher of technical and trade newspapers, one day wandered into the office of one of the editors for a general talk about matters of mutual interest. The place was somewhat shabby, and the editor took advantage of the opportunity to suggest that the wall be repapered, a new carpet provided, and other improvements made which would conduce materially to his comfort, concluding his catalogue of what he wanted with the sententious and somewhat superfluous remark. never could work to good advantage in a hog pen."

Mr. Williams looked about him and rendered further conversation on the subject unnecessary by quietly remarking:

"That is the first time I ever heard the term hog pen applied by a gentleman to an apartment which was peculiarly and exclusively his own."

When the Sun Will Fail.

The total of the sun's heat is equal to that which would be required to keep up 476,990 millions of millions of millions of horse-power, or about 78,-000 horse-power for every square yard. and yet the modern dynamical theory of heat shows that the sun's mass must fail in or contract thirty-five meters per annum to keep up that tremendous energy. At this rate of contraction the solar radius will be .01 per cent less in 2,000 years from now than it is to-day. According to these deductions, a time must come when the temperature must fall. This being the case, it is inconceivable that the sun will continue to emit heat sufficient to sustain animal life for more than 10,000,000 years longer.

THE DEATH BED.

We watched her breathing through the night. Her breathing soft and low, As in her breast the wave of life Kept heaving to and fro.

So silently we seem'd to speak, So slowly moved about, As we had lent her half our powers, To eke her living out.

Our very hopes belied her fears, Our fears our hopes belied— We thought her dying when she slept, And sleeping when she died.

For when the morn came dim and sad, And chill with early showers, Her quiet cyclids closed—she had Another morn than ours.

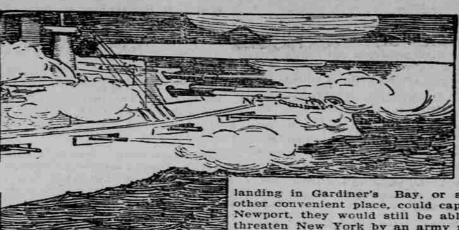
Where He Rose.

A schoolboy who was going to a party was cautioned by his father not to walk home if it rained, and was given money for a cab. It rained heavily, and great was the father's surprise when his son, in spite of the instructions he had received, arrived home drenched to the skin.

"Did you not take a cab as I ordered you, Alfred?" the parent asked stern-

"Oh, yes; but when I ride with you. you always make me ride inside. This time I rode on top with the driver. Say, dad, it was grand!"

MILITARY AND NAVAL MANEUVERS OF GREAT INTEREST TO AMERICANS.



Should a great and powerful nation declare war against the United States the objective point of its fleets and armies would undoubtedly be New York city, the approaches to which would, in all probability, be attacked and defended in the manner demonstrated in these army and navy maneuvers. The possibilities for loot and tribute offered by the seizure of the metropolis of the western continent are so vast and alluring that they have often formed the fabric of iridescent dreams in the minds of European statesmen.

The military and naval establishments of every great European nation have made a study of the best means to capture New York. German officers have especially considered the problem and pamphlets have been written by them on the subject.

The maneuvers follow as closely as possible the conditions of actual war and stimulate as nearly as may be the plan of operations which would undoubtedly be adopted by a hostile expedition, while at the same time giving practical demonstration of what the defense would be under such circumstances. The maneuvers will develop as thoroughly as can be done except by actual war our strength and weakness of defense. They will be an object lesson not only to the American government, but to foreign governments-provided foreign governments can find out just what takes place, a thing that is carefully guarded against.

In the event of a foreign war with a great power the fate of New York would be decided, in all probability, by a second battle of Long Island,

tion. The enemy would undoubtedly

attempt to seize Newport as a strate-

gic point, just as the British seized it

in the revolution. The 126 years

and armies of Britain descended upon

these shores in 1776 have changed

the strategic conditions attaching to

the attack and defense of New York

only in this-that the increase in the

range of fire of coast artillery has

pushed the outer line of the city's

defenses from Throgg's Neck to Fish-

er's Island on the east and from the

Narrows to Sandy Hook on the south,

while the inner line of defense now

occupies the position once held by the

the outer line of defense of the back

door of New York was absolutely un-

guarded. Now it is defended by Fort

Michie on Gull Island, Fort H. G.

Wright on Fisher's Island, Fort Mans-

field on the Rhode Island shore at

Watch Hill, and Fort Terry on Plum

The inner line of defense for the

astern approach consists of Fort

Schuyler at Throgg's Neck, Fort Tot-

ten at Willets Point opposite, and Fort

If the enemy, unable to run by or

to carry the forts at the eastern en-

trance of the Sound and so effect a

Danger in Kissing.

statistics is that in the earliest years

of life the incidence of diphtheria is

greater upon male than upon female

children, but from three years on-

wards the position is reversed, and

with every succeeding year the rela-

tive female liability becomes greated

This is probably due to the habit of

kissing maintained among females, but

more and more abandoned by boys

from babyhood onwards. It empha-

sizes the part played by personal in-

ex snorth

A fact of some interest revealed by

Slocum on David's Island.

Up to the time of the Spanish war

outer one.

fection.

which have clapsed since the fleets

DISAPPEARING COAST DEFENSE GUN.

landing in Gardiner's Bay, or some other convenient place, could capture Newport, they would still be able to threaten New York by an army moving through Connecticut, and would be able to ravage the wealthy and populous New England cities. Newport would afford an excellent vantage point from which to put a stop to all the commerce of the New England coast.

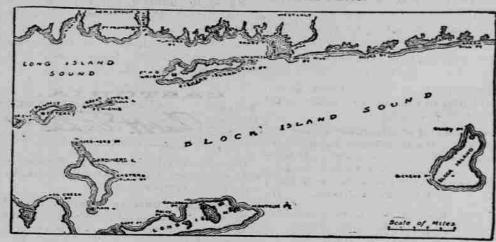
Lying, as it does, half way between the entrances to Buzzard's Bay and Vineyard Sound on the east and the

Gen. MacArthur, as commander of the Department of the East, which embraces all the states of the Atlantic and Gulf coasts from Maine to Louisiana inclusive, is in charge of the army part of the maneuvers. The advocates of disappearing and non-disaypearing gun systems of coast defense, into which two camps the army is divided, each rely upon the coming operations to prove their theories. The disappearing gun batteries will be worked for all they are worth, and if they work without a hitch those who believe in them will rejoice and be exceeding glad.

Electrical connections, fire control. and various other details of coast defense will have a thorough test. The operations will also test the ability of the men of the coast batteries to bandle effectively the somewhat complicated mechanism of modern heavy sea coast artillery and the efficiency of officers and men in range finding.

On the part of the army, the information to be gained relates to the general efficiency, down to the smallest detail, of all that appertains to the construction and armament of the eastern entrance to Long Island Sound | land defenses and the training of the

SCENE OF THE MANEUVERS.



on the west, with Narragansett Bay | forces manning them. The navy will extending thirty-five miles into the country back of it, Newport is the key of the New England coast.

Newport is defended by Forts Adams and Greble, while Fort Wetherill, on Dutch Island, guards the western entrance to Narragansett Bay. This section of coast, then, from Gay Head at the western entrance of Vineyard Sound to the forts at the eastern entrance of Long Island Sound, form just as the first battle of Long Island | the theater of war for the army and decided it in the war of the revolu- navy maneuvers of this year.

Therefore our troops are to demon-

strate how New York can or cannot be

captured, a matter of vital importance

to the United States and of intense

interest to the maritime nations of the

world, each one of which, in spite of

the inhibition of their military and

naval attaches, will strain every re-

source of craft to find out exactly what

In this mimic war newspapers are

treated as spies of the enemy, and

not only will no information concern-

ing the maneuvers be given out, but

every possible effort is made to pre-

vent the representatives of newspa-

takes place

can be kept in time

of actual war. What

each commanding of-

ficer of fleet, ship or

forts accomplishes

in these maneuvers

will be charged up

to his record, and

any bit of probibi-

tive information

concerning such of-

ficer's command

which gets into the

papers will be a

obtaining ranges, the effect of mines and obstructions, formations of attack. efficiency of signals, the use of searchlights and the general control of artillery fire. Umpires of both services are to be detailed to all ships and forts, and will report to a board of arbitration of five officers, whose judgment will be final. In addition, a number of observers will act with each of the forces as the representatives of the other. The defense consists of Forts Rod-

concern itself with the best means of

man, Adams, Wetherill, Greble, Mansfield, Wright, Michie, Terry and the fort on Gardner's Point. There are no floating defenses. The attack consists of about fifteen

ships, of which five will rank as battleships and the rest as cruisers and gunboats.

At the close of the maneuvers the attacking fleet will pass in review before the forts.

New Use for Marconi's Plan.

The French submarine boat Triton has just been fitted with a complete wireless telegraphy outfit, which has been specially devised by Lieut. Tadie some recent tests before Admiral Fournier, the inspector-general of the French mobile defense, the Triton plunged beneath the waves and both received messages from and sent messages to the vessels on the surface. As the submarine when beneath the waves is blind, the importance of wireless communication between the diving boat and surface craft cannot well be overestimated. It is believed that the members of the staff of the Vernon-the torpedo school of the British navy-are hard at work devising a special wireless telegraphy outfit for the new British submarine flotilla.

For Thorough Study of Earthquakes. Count A. Quadt, charge d'affaires of the German embassy, acting on instructions from Berlin, has invited the United States to a conference next spring which shall take steps for a thorough study of earthquakes.



Vikings Built Stanch Ships. The many searches for the buried ares of Capt. Kidd, the famous pirate, have never enriched the hopeful excavators, but the diggers for the galleys of the Vikings have been more fortunate. Another vessel of the fierce warriors of the middle ages, who drank their mead out of the skulls of the enemies whom they had slain, has just been unearthed in Norway. It is in a wonderful state of preservation. The Scandinavian shipbuilders of the tenth century did not scamp or stint their work. They wrought hardily.

Lord Kelvin's Early Life. Lord Kelvin, the distinguished English scientist, is the son of a small tenant farmer in County Down, and might have passed the rest of his life among the turnips had he not chanced to be fascinated by an old sun dial standing forgotten and neglected in the village churchyard. There were hidden meanings in that stone which allured while they baffled him. study of this dial changed the trend of his life and gave to the world its most distinguished student of natural phenomena.